



Free the Dumpling



15 0 2

Chapter 1 by Whovian111

Prologue:

One day after school, I got home and went into the kitchen. There it was. It was sitting there waiting for someone. It was a dumpling. I cautiously took a step. Then another. There was a note attached to the dumpling. I took it. It read:

Dear Person,

If you are reading this there is probably a dumpling in front of you. DON'T PANIC! I know what you are thinking. Well, I don't, but I might. I think you are thinking that dumplings have been illegal to eat, make, or posses since 2307 and you are in big trouble. You may be thinking that even touching a dumpling is punishable by death. There is no need to fret. It is all a lie. At this exact moment I have no way to convince you. You just have to believe me. I know you don't know my name or who I am, but together we can unban dumplings. At the time you are reading this you are 14 years old. You must have patience. You must wait. In 14 more years a boy, a very special boy will be the same age as you. Then, we can meet, and free dumplings. You must dispose of the letter. Goodbye for now, friend.

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